

# WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

VOL. III.]

SALISBURY, N. C. TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1822.

[NO. 117.]

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED, EVERY TUESDAY,  
BY BINGHAM & WHITE.

## TERMS:

The subscription to the *WESTERN CAROLINIAN* is Three Dollars per annum, payable half-yearly in advance.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the discretion of the Editors; and any subscriber failing to give notice of his wish to discontinue at the end of a year, will be considered as wishing to continue the paper, which will be sent accordingly.

Whoever will become responsible for the payment of nine papers, shall receive a tenth gratis.

Advertisements will be inserted on the customary terms. Persons sending in Advertisements, must specify the number of times they wish them inserted, or they will be continued till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

No advertisement inserted until it has been paid for, or its payment assumed by some person in this town, or its vicinity.

All letters to the editors must be post-paid, or they will not be attended to.

## State of North-Carolina,

### BURKE COUNTY.

**SUPERIOR** Court of Law, March Term, 1822. Leeroy Burnett, vs. Elijah Fouch.—Jud. att. levied on land.—It appearing to the court that the defendant lives out of this state—it was therefore *Ordered*, that publication be made for three months in the *Western Carolinian*, that the said Elijah Fouch appear before the Judge of the Superior Court of Law for the county aforesaid, at the next court to be held at the Court-House in Morganton, on the 4th Monday in September next, and reply and plead to issue, or judgment will be entered against him for plaintiff's demand.

Test. W. W. ERWIN, C. B. S. C.  
3mt<sup>21</sup> Price adv. \$4.

## NOTICE.

By a decree of the Court of Equity, made at April term, 1822, I will expose to Public Sale, at the Court-House in Salisbury, on Monday, the 23d of September next, lots No. 17 and 13, in the great north square of the town of Salisbury, on which there are improvements; and lots No. 26, 37, and 38, in said town, unimproved. Also, two tracts or parcels of land, lying and being in the county of Rowan, to wit: one of three hundred acres, lying on the waters of Flat Swamp Creek, and one of a hundred acres, lying on the top of a mountain, called Little mountain, near to the Flat Swamp Springs, belonging to the heirs at law of Evan Alexander, deceased. A credit of twelve and eighteen months will be given. Bonds, with approved securities, will be required.

GEO. LOCKE, C. J. M. C.  
August 5, 1822.—6wt<sup>18</sup>.

## State of North-Carolina,

### RUTHERFORD COUNTY.

**COURT** of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, July Sessions, 1822: Noah Hampton vs. Thomas McGuire.....original attachment, levied on land and negro man. It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant in this case is not an inhabitant of this state, it is therefore *Ordered*, that publication be made for six weeks in the *Western Carolinian*, for the defendant to appear at our next County Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the county of Rutherford, at the Court-house in Rutherfordton, on the third Monday after the fourth Monday in September next, then and there to plead, or demur, or judgment final will be entered up against him. <sup>19</sup>

Witness, ISAAC CRATON, C. C.

## State of North-Carolina,

### RUTHERFORD COUNTY.

**COURT** of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, July Sessions, 1822: Noah Hampton vs. Augustus Sackett.....original attachment, levied on household furniture. It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant in this case is without the limits of this state, it is therefore *Ordered*, that publication be made for six weeks in the *Western Carolinian*, for the defendant to appear at our next County Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the county of Rutherford, at the Court-house in Rutherfordton, on the third Monday after the fourth Monday in September next, then and there to plead, or demur, or judgment final will be entered up against him. <sup>19</sup>

Witness, ISAAC CRATON, C. C.

## State of North-Carolina,

### RUTHERFORD COUNTY.

**COURT** of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, July Sessions, 1822: Thomas Lyles vs. John Lyles.....original attachment, levied on negro man. It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant in this case is without the limits of this state, it is therefore *Ordered*, that publication be made for six weeks in the *Western Carolinian*, for the defendant to appear at our next County Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the county of Rutherford, at the Court-house in Rutherfordton, on the third Monday after the fourth Monday in September next, then and there to plead, or demur, or judgment final will be entered up against him. <sup>19</sup>

Witness, ISAAC CRATON, C. C.

## State of North-Carolina,

### MONTGOMERY COUNTY.

**COURT** of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, July Term, 1822.—Alfred Randall, vs. Jonathan McDaniel and Nancy his wife, Joshua Fox and Tabitha his wife, and others.....Petition for Partition.—It appearing that Joshua Fox and Tabitha his wife, are inhabitants of another state, *Ordered*, that publication be made for six weeks in the *Western Carolinian*, that they appear at the next county court, to be held for the county of Montgomery, at the Court-House in Lawrenceville, on the first Monday in October next, and plead, answer or demur, or the petition will be heard ex parte. JOHN B. MARTIN, C. C. M.  
Price adv. \$2 6wt<sup>18</sup>.

## Brigade Orders.

Head-Quarters, Statesville, 7  
August 2d, 1822.

**THEOPHILUS FALLS**, Esq. of the county of Iredell, having been appointed *Aid de Camp* to the Brigadier General of the seventh Brigade of North-Carolina Militia, with the rank of Major, will be obeyed and respected accordingly.

**ANDREW ALLISON**, Esq. of Iredell county, having been appointed *Brigade Inspector*, with the rank of Major, will be obeyed and respected accordingly.

**Ensign PHILIP WHITE**, of the town of Salisbury, having been appointed *Brigade Quarter Master*, with the rank of Captain, will be obeyed and respected accordingly.

**GEORGE LEE DAVIDSON**,  
Brigadier General.

The several regiments composing the seventh Brigade, will be reviewed by the Brig. General at the times and places following, to wit:

The Iredell regiment, commanded by Colonel Young, at Statesville, on Monday, the 23d of September next, at 12 o'clock, M.

The 3d Rowan regiment, Col. Jones, at Mocks Ville, on Tuesday, the 24th of September, at 12 o'clock, M.

The 4th Rowan regiment, Col. Wilborn, at George Ellers, on Wednesday, the 25th Sept. at 12 o'clock, M.

The 2d Rowan regiment, Col. Jarratt, at John Miller's, on Thursday, the 26th of September, at 12 o'clock, M; and

The 1st Rowan regiment, Col. W. H. Kerr, at Salisbury, on Friday, the 27th of September, at 12 o'clock, M.

The Commandants of the foregoing regiments will attend at the times and places above specified, with their regiments equipped as the law directs, for general review.

The Brigade Inspector will attend, on each day of the review, and examine minutely into the condition and number of arms of the troops.

By order of the Brigadier General.

**THEOPHILUS FALLS**,  
*Aid de Camp.*

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## Valuable Situations

TO BE SOLD.

ON the 19th and 20th September next, will be sold in Lincolnton, a number of LOTS, to the highest bidder. These lots are generally beautifully situated for building, and may be purchased for a small price.

Gentlemen wishing a pleasant and healthy situation, where they can have the advantage of a male and female Academy, would do well to attend this sale. This is, perhaps, the only opportunity that will offer to acquire these valuable situations. The terms will be 12 months' credit, with approved security.

**DANIEL HOKE,**  
**R. H. BURTON,**  
**JACOB RAMSOUR,** } *Commissioners.*  
**MICHAEL REINHARDT,**  
**D. REINHARDT,**

Lincolnton, August 19, 1822.—3wt<sup>18</sup>

## Watch Repairing, &c.

**JAMES B. HAMPTON** respectfully informs the public, that he occupies the old shop formerly owned by his father, on Main-street, a few doors south of the Court-House, Salisbury, where he is now prepared, with a good set of tools, to repair all kinds of

## WATCHES & CLOCKS.

Having employed a competent workman to help him, he assures all who may favor him with their custom, that their work shall be executed in as good a style as at any other shop in this part of the country. All kinds of old jewelry repaired, and some kinds made. Jobs of every description in his line of business, will be thankfully received, and executed on a short notice. People who reside at a distance, by sending, may depend on having their work as faithfully attended to and returned, as though they were present.....and only the old established Salisbury prices charged. Salisbury, Aug. 13, 1822. <sup>14</sup>

## GROCERIES, &c.

THE subscriber has just received a choice supply of GROCERIES, which he offers for sale on the most reasonable terms, for cash. Among them are: Sugar, Coffee, Molasses, Rum, Rice, Figs, Raisins, Salt; and also, the usual supply of Confectionaries. Likewise, pint and half pint Tumblers. THOMAS HOLMES.  
June 16, 1822.—106

## Blind Horses.....cured.

THE subscriber wishes to inform the citizens of the United States, that he has obtained a patent from the President of the United States for a new and useful discovery in the method of curing BLINDNESS in Horses. The manner of treatment is simple, and very easily performed. Numbers of people have given certificates of the great usefulness of this discovery, and others are ready to testify in the same way, should they be called on. The subscriber wishes it not to be understood, that horses whose eyes have become dead, can be brought to their sight again; but, in many cases, where they have been blind from one to seven years, by his method they have been restored to perfect sight, and ever after remained so.

Rights for States, or single counties, may be obtained by applying, either personally or by letter, to the subscriber, or his agent, in the town of Huntsville, Surry county, N. Carolina. A right for a single county will be sold at from 50 to 100 dollars, proportioned to the population thereof. JOSEPH SATER.  
Surry county, N. C. Aug. 12, 1822. 3mt<sup>26</sup>

## A Swindler.

A SHORT time since, a man by the name of George Cartwright, a journeyman shoemaker, commenced working with me, and after getting into my debt, absconded without paying. He went off with a journeyman tailor, by the name of Lemons. It is supposed he will make for Tennessee, by the way of Lincolnton and Morganton. The object of this notice is to put the public on their guard, and let the character of the man keep pace with himself.

ASA TOMPSON.  
Concord, July 29, 1822.—18

FROM THE LONDON FARMERS' JOURNAL.

## ON THE ILL EFFECTS OF IRON BOUND FEET.

Little Marshall, *Idc*, near Exeter,  
Devon. May 24, 1821.

SIR—A letter in your Journal of Monday last, renews in my mind a subject I have often been on the point of addressing you upon; and one, as relates to horses of quick action, of as much importance as Wardrop's Essay on the Diseases of the Eye: I mean the consideration of the Horse's Feet, and the injury induced by the application of an inelastic ring as a protection to a part, formed, in all its outward parts, by Nature, for full and free exercise of elasticity. Twenty years ago, or rather more, in the indulgence of a regard to my riding horse, so naturally the feeling of youth, I was led to observe in my own, and, indeed, more or less in the horses of every one else, a degree of contraction taking place in the foot: in some, the affection (for it was not at that period supposed a disease) was of slow progress, while in others it was rapid and destructive. Various were the methods tried to avoid the growing evil, but all proved abortive. At an early period, after my mind had become alive to the subject, I became acquainted with Bracy Clark, an eminent London Veterinary Surgeon, who was prosecuting a similar inquiry, and through his professional information I was ultimately indebted to the knowledge of what was requisite to the healthy protection of the foot of that truly noble animal, the horse. This induced me, six years ago, to make use, with some trifling alteration, of a shoe, known formerly in the sporting world by the name of "the huntsman's shoe;" it being customary for them to be carried by huntsmen for the accommodation of gentlemen whose horses might accidentally throw a shoe; and, having a rivet in the toe, was, from its capability of expansion or contraction, easily accommodated to the foot of any horse. After I had used this shoe twelve months, I wrote Bracy Clark an account of the result, which had proved beneficial beyond my most sanguine expectations; still they were not altogether fit for general use, and therefore no public exhibition took place of them. I however, continued their use, and with great success, getting such alterations as circumstances seemed to dictate the necessity of; always communicating my experiments, as I proceeded, to my worthy and respected friend B. C., who, I am happy to find, has now brought a shoe to perfection, which stands the test of public experience. It is now six years since I have used jointed shoes, and I therefore think I may be allowed, from the success I have experienced, to name it for the benefit of the public, and particularly for that part of the agricultural world who are engaged in breeding and breaking valuable horses, many of whom are sent, at early ages, to London, with contracted feet from shoeing, not as the general mode of expression is, "bad shoeing," but from shoeing which, as generally used, is altogether, in the BEST HANDS, BAD!

I send you herewith (which I shall be glad, when your curiosity and that of your friends in your immediate vicinity are gratified, to have returned) two coffin bones; the one formerly belonging to an animal that had been shod in the common mode, and the other to one that had never worn other than the jointed shoes, and leave you to make your own comments. The natural age of the horse is from 25 to 30 years! How many never reach seven or nine, from bad feet, arising from the mode of shoeing in general practice! The horse arrives at his full growth at seven, and full beauty and roundness of parts at nine, after which they are capable of their greatest exertion; yet, from the uncorrected evil in the old mode of shoeing, few persons like to buy a horse without a mark of childhood in his mouth.

I remain, Sir,  
Yours,  
Very obediently,  
JOHN HALL.

## ORIGINAL.

FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

*Messrs. Editors:* I have read, with no small degree of interest, a temperate and ingenious essay on local prejudices, which appeared in the *Southern Intelligencer*, an excellent religious journal, published at Charleston. The subject has frequently occurred to my mind, while the illiberal and unfounded prejudices existing between the inhabitants of the Northern and Southern sections of our country have been noticed with deep and painful regret. A very moderate acquaintance with the world is sufficient to teach the falsehood of those sweeping conclusions, so often made to the injury of particular communities. That men, with similar advantages of education and religious instruction, are influenced by similar motives, and that place and situation have little to do with their moral or religious character, are reflections confirmed by the experience of ages. Yet, while the inhabitants of the North indiscriminately condemn their Southern brethren with respect to slavery, luxury, intemperance, and a neglect of their religious duties and obligations, the inhabitants of the South, forming their opinions from the peddlers and adventurers they meet with, pronounce, in the same unqualified terms, respecting the moral character of their Northern brethren; and set them down as cheats, swindlers and hypocrites. That both parties are egregiously wrong in their conclusions, a very slight degree of acquaintance with them, as they really are, would be sufficient to prove.

Let us, in the first place, examine the charges so often brought against the inhabitants of the South; in the front of which stands the holding of slaves. That the present generation had no agency in bringing this evil, for such they all admit it, on themselves, is a stubborn fact, which their accusers cannot controvert; nor can all the acknowledged acuteness of yankees devise any means by which, consistently with the safety of both parties, they can free themselves from this calamity, were they inclined to do it—and that many of them do ardently desire it, we know to be a truth. With respect to their treatment, although here, as in other places, there are, unquestionably, men so devoid of the feelings of benevolence and humanity, as to treat their domestics with unmerited cruelty, yet, on a residence in this country, the first thing we notice is, the many comforts enjoyed by the slaves, the moderate degree of labor usually imposed upon them, their comfortable and often handsome clothing, their frequent relaxation from labour, and, in many instances, the almost paternal tenderness with which they are treated. Indeed, however extravagant the assertion may appear, we may confidently affirm, that, in the towns and villages of this state, their services are lighter, their clothing and diet better, and their freedom from care greater, than is enjoyed by the laboring classes in other states. That the most severe task masters among us, are foreigners, that is, Europeans, or the inhabitants of other states, is a fact well known and attested by those who have made any observation on the subject. Since the prejudices of the North are so strong on the subject of slavery, and their consciences and feelings so tremulously alive to its religious and moral turpitude, how can we account for the fact, that no instances are found of men from that part of our country, obtaining slaves by marriage, execution, legacy or purchase, all of which do happen, who are disposed to grant them manumission? On the contrary, those residing in this country know it to be a fact, that such men are as tenacious of this kind of property, more rigorous in their exactions of labor, and as ready to make money by their sale, as the men of the South. During a residence of many years in one of the larger towns, in the eastern part of this state, the writer of this article knew instances of men from that state, which claims to itself the exclusive title of "the land of steady habits," who, merely to gratify "the finer feelings of the soul," would solicit the office of whipping offending slaves. From these instances of individual depravity, would it be just or liberal to infer, that the inhabitants of the Northern states delighted in the infliction of human misery? Yet such has been the "measure meted" to the inhabitants of the South. The expressions of acrimony, amounting almost to a wish, that the scenes of St. Domingo might be acted over in the Southern states, which, during the Missouri question, fell from members of Congress, were a subject of humiliation and regret to gentlemen from the North, residing in this state. That such language and feelings could have their origin only in ignorance of the condition of the slaves and the conduct of their masters, was their unanimous and decided opinion.

With respect to the broad assertion, that "no slave holder can be a christian," hundreds of us can unite our testimony, that many men, of the most distinguished piety, are owners of slaves—who are as careful of their religious education as any christian parent, even at the North, can be of the education of his children; who, while they render their situation comfortable and happy here, endeavor to teach them the way to happiness hereafter. In the Old Testament we are informed that Abraham, the father of the faithful, had upwards of 300 servants, born in his own house. Job, "a man who feared God and eschewed evil," had many servants. That professing christians were in the habit of owning servants, all we read on the subject in the New Testament, serves to shew; while, in no one instance, do we find the practice reprobated. The writer of this article never did, nor ever expects to own a slave; but he has many among his dearest and most valued friends who do, and whose piety and humanity, he is confident, would lose nothing by being compared with that of the men who so loudly reprobate the practice. That slavery is an evil, attended by many unhappy and demoralizing effects, none are more ready to admit, than the inhabitants of the South. None more bitterly deplore the calamity—none, it is believed, would make greater sacrifices to effect its total abolition. Did our northern brethren duly reflect on these circumstances, were they aware of the difficulties attending them, and especially did they know the full extent of the comforts and privileges enjoyed by the slaves, and the tenderness so often manifested by their masters,—although they might lament the evils, which certainly do exist, yet they would cease to heap unmerited reproaches upon the innocent. The conduct of one class of our citizens cannot be too severely censured, namely, those who, in defiance of the laws of their country, of humanity and of God, are in any way, either as ship owners or ship masters, concerned in bringing these miserable creatures into our country. What these men, or demons in their shape, are often, if not wholly, from the North, we blush to admit.

As to the other charges of irreligion, intemperance, and prevailing licentiousness, it is to be lamented that too much of these evils prevails every where in our country; yet we feel a degree of confidence in saying, that the impressions, with respect to the Southern states, have been greatly and wickedly exaggerated. That our situation differs materially from our brethren at the North, they should bear in mind. Our scattered population, having few towns or villages, deprives us of the facilities for public worship which they enjoy, in so distinguished a degree. But the proportion of professing christians, and of those who are the friends of religion, is much greater than is usually imagined, and we flatter ourselves is daily increasing. Luxury and intemperance are apt to bear some proportion to the facilities of living; yet we believe it would be difficult to produce examples of a greater degree of refinement in correct morals, and of attention to the duties of religion, than exist, at this time, in a number of the larger towns in this state. That some improvement is visible throughout the Southern states, we trust is obvious. Much most certainly remains to be done. Many and great evils do exist; and we have reason to humble ourselves before God, for our manifold transgressions. Yet from others, we feel a proud consciousness in saying, we do not deserve the severe censures and sarcasms cast upon us by them. In a future essay, I shall endeavor to show how unfounded are the prejudices cherished against Yankees, as they are reproachfully termed. One observation shall include the present remarks. Were none, agreeably to our Saviour's benevolent rule, to cast stones, but those who are free from faults, our windows and limbs would remain unbroken: Did we receive what we deserve, at the hands of divine justice, both would be "as Sodom and like unto Gomorrah."

CANDIDUS.

FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

The Grand Jury of Rowan to their Fellow-Citizens of the County.

FELLOW-CITIZENS: Impelled by every consideration of right and justice, we feel it our duty to bring before you an oppressive grievance under which the people of Rowan, in common with a large majority of their fellow-citizens of the state, have for a number of years labored. This grievance arises from the great inequality in the operation of our present constitution, particularly that part of it which prescribes the mode of electing members to the General Assembly. It is one of the fundamental rules of a republican government, that all the free people living



under it, should enjoy equal privileges one with another, and equally bear the expenses and burdens of government. This is very far from being the case in North-Carolina. Under the present constitution our state government has ceased to be republican, and has become a complete aristocracy. So far from the majority governing, as it ought to do, it is an incontestable fact, that a minority of less than one-third of the free people of the state, control and make laws for all the rest. This follows from the mode of choosing members to the legislature. Each county elects the same number of representatives, without any regard either to the amount of population, or extent of territory contained in the county. Thus our county of Rowan, with a free population of more than 20,628 souls, sends to the legislature only three members, while the small county of Greene, with a free population of only 2,359 souls, is entitled to the same number. So that, in fact, three citizens in many of the small counties in the eastern part of the state, have more weight in making the laws than 27 of the free inhabitants of Rowan. So, likewise, as to bearing the burdens of government. It is a fact established by the books of the comptroller, that there is a number of the small counties in the state which do not furnish a sufficient amount of taxes to pay the wages of their own members; whilst Rowan sends to the public treasury every year, over and above the pay of her own members, upwards of 2,000 dollars. And yet, year after year, when Rowan applies, in a respectful manner, to the legislature to have her unwieldy territory divided, and her local grievances redressed, she is treated with sneers, and rejected with scorn. Fellow-citizens, is it not time for the people to awaken to a sense of their degraded situation? Shall we continue to have the laws made for us by the minority, and pay them for domineering over us?—No. There is a point of forbearance beyond which it is criminal to go. Nor is it the representative feature of the constitution alone, that requires amendment; there are many other parts which experience proves can be altered for the better. One of which, in our opinion, is, that the legislature meets too often. We think that to convene every two years, would be frequent enough. It is now a fact, not to be denied, that the laws of one session have scarcely time to become known to the people, until they are either repealed or altered by the succeeding legislature. What are laws this year, cease to be laws the next; and so constantly are our acts of the Assembly changing, that few others than the lawyers know which are in force and which are not. This is a great defect in our constitution, and a serious grievance to the people. But there is another objection to the legislature meeting as often as it does; namely, the great expense incurred by it. The legislature, one year with another, costs the people little short of 40,000 dollars. Now if it were convened only once in every two years, then this large sum of 40,000 dollars, or nearly that, would every other year be saved to the public; and might either not be collected at all, or, if collected, applied to purposes of general usefulness.

But, fellow-citizens, our object is not now so much to expose the defects of the present system, as to call your attention to a remedy. Every reflecting citizen must begin to see, and sensibly to feel, that the operations of the present constitution are unequal, unjust, and anti-republican in the extreme; that they are every day growing worse, and unless the remedy is speedily applied, will soon become too grievous to be tolerated. What is this remedy, we would ask?—Every tongue will at once answer—a Convention of the free people of North-Carolina! But, how is this most desirable end to be brought about? Not by applying to the legislature, for the MINORITY there hold the power; and sad experience shows us, that feeling power, they forget right. No! there is no hopes from the legislature; and after the treatment we have received from that quarter, it would be humiliating to apply to them again. Thank God, in this land, where our fathers fought for freedom, there is another mode of obtaining redress of our sufferings; this is, to apply to the source of all political power,—to the people themselves. The power lies in the hands of the people, and a majority have an incontestable right to exercise that power in altering or new-modifying the constitution whenever they please. The main consideration is, how to produce such a concert, as to bring by their delegates a majority of the people together. To accomplish this most desirable object, WE believe that the best plan is, for the freemen of each county to meet at the place of mustering in each Captain's district, and choose one or more delegates. The delegates of each county so chosen, to convene at their respective Court-Houses, on some certain day, to take the subject of our grievance under their most serious consideration; and, among other measures, to appoint a committee for the purpose of opening and carrying on a correspondence with like committees in other counties; and in this manner produce a concert of feeling and measures, which cannot fail, in a short

time, of bringing about a convention of the free people of North-Carolina.

Believing, as we do, that this is the only method by which we can obtain redress, we, the grand-jury, joint-sufferers with yourselves, collected together from every part of the county, do most earnestly recommend to you to meet at your respective muster grounds on some day between this and Saturday, the 19th of October, and make choice of two delegates. That the delegates so chosen, do meet at the Court-House of the county, on Thursday, the 24th of October, to deliberate on the grievances we suffer, and to devise such measures of relief as may be deemed most prudent and effectual.

With the most ardent wishes for success in this necessary undertaking, we promise you, fellow-citizens, our zealous co-operation.

Signed,

W. Bodenhamer, as Foreman.

John Eastburn,	Samuel Ferrington,
Brummell Sapp,	Josiah Tumbleson,
Stephen Beachem,	Michael Baker,
Henry Workman,	John Booe,
Adam Casper,	Levi Smith,
Henry Stirewalt,	John Walsen.

August 25th, 1822.

### INTELLIGENCE.

He comes, the herald of a noisy world,  
News from all nations lumbering at his back.

FROM THE BOSTON RECORDER.

#### TURKISH BARBARITIES.

[When our readers shall have read the following extracts of letters from a gentleman of the first respectability in Smyrna, to his friend in this city, they will probably be of the opinion that the dreadful famine in Ireland is but the commencement of the judgments of heaven on the British nation, for the anti-Christian and inhuman part which they have acted in the contest between the Greeks and the Turks. On the Government of Great Britain, as well as on the Ottoman Porte, we believe that these horrible enormities will be charged by a righteous Providence, because they have exerted the whole influence of the nation, to support the Turks in perpetrating them.]

Smyrna, 17th May, 1822.

I have the pleasure of once more advising my arrival at this port, on the 5th inst. I wrote you last from Malta, on the 22d ult. at which place we stopped but a short time. I find the state of affairs much more tranquil than I expected; the terrible affair of Scio was glutted for a time these monsters. I shall, by the Sultan's writte you a fuller description of this dreadful scene. Smyrna is crowded with women and children, brought away as slaves from that unfortunate island, whose families are put up for sale, and the most beautiful females are torn from their friends, and given up to the embraces of these worse than villains. I have seen scenes that would draw a tear from the most unfeeling wretch; whole families separated; a mother giving up her last infant, and herself afterwards purchased by some villain, and in her agony imploring some Christian, for Christ's sake, to save her, or at least her children. The Pasha has given an order that no Frank shall purchase a slave; and, but in few instances, has any thing been effected; and that in an underhand way; enough of this heart sickening subject. Such an outrage upon Christendom has not for ages been known, and we can only sigh when we know who is the Ally of this power; the avenging hand will soon overtake this empire, and Heaven will no longer look on, and permit such wickedness. The Greeks can do nothing; the Capt. Pasha has left Scio for some of the other Islands to act the same scenes over. There has been no action between the fleets. The Greek fleet can do nothing against the Capt. Pasha. They can meet them with no chance of success.

Smyrna, 28th May, 1822.

I intended to have given you a sketch of the scene of Scio. I am promised it by a Greek Sciot nun, who was brought into Smyrna as a slave, and purchased by a person here; and intends writing the particulars of that dreadful affair. The Capt. Pasha hoisted English colors, when he came in sight of the island, but afterwards hoisted the red flag, and landed his troops; and the Turks from the castle sallied out, and but little resistance was made by the Greeks. A general massacre commenced. Not a male was spared; every one was cut to pieces, and some of the most shocking tortures made use of. A person there who witnessed the whole scene, tells me that the Greeks bore these cruelties with extraordinary fortitude; he saw many impaled alive and roasted. The whole town is destroyed, and the dead bodies, arms and legs scattered over the whole city. The smell is said to be so offensive that it is impossible to remain. A few of the Mastic villages it is said have been partly spared. The number of Greeks killed, Mr. Hervey told me, might be estimated at from 15 to 20,000. Many of the women and children were destroyed. Fifty infants were thrown into the sea, at one time; but the greatest part of them are brought here as slaves; the Bazzars are full of them, and the most wretched sights are every day presented to us. I have been very near getting into difficulty by purchasing a small boy from the Turks, and have been obliged to give him up, as we have no Consul here to

protect me. I had endeavored to compromise the affair with money, but found it impossible. The Turk that sold him would have lost his head, which he deserved; and I should have been placed in a very dangerous, unpleasant situation, had I not given him up the child when demanded. The Pasha had given orders that no slave should be sold to a Christian, though several have been purchased in an underhand way. It happened only yesterday, and has troubled my mind so much that I have hardly time to write my letters. In my next, I will write you more about it; I am now out of difficulty.

#### THE ALBION.

Among the passengers in the Columbia, at New-York, was Mr. Everheart, the only surviving cabin passenger in the Albion packet ship. A friend who had half an hour's conversation with this gentleman previous to his departure for Philadelphia, received the following particulars from him:

When the ship was thrown on her beam ends, a prodigious destruction took place below; the doors of the state rooms, the tables, bound with iron, the furniture, were all destroyed and thrown into heaps. Many of the passengers were severely injured. Gen. Lefebvre Desnouettes had one of his arms broken; Col. Prevost was wounded in the face. She soon righted, and the water which was shipped in the cabin was let below, so that the passengers until near 3 in the morning were as comfortable as they could be under these distressing circumstances. From the time of her shipping the first sea at eight o'clock, until near three in the morning, Capt. Williams concealed their imminent danger from the passengers, consoling them with the hope of relief at daylight, and of the wind's coming off the shore. They were thus saved much anxiety and distress for the five hours preceding the total destruction of the ship.

At about 10 minutes before three, the captain perceiving the ship to be embayed and near the breakers, communicated the intelligence, and ordered every one on board forward, which Mr. Everheart considers was the most prudent thing that could be done. Mr. Everheart, from extreme weakness, was the last up the companion, crawling upon his hands and knees. At the top he found Madame Garner and her child in great distress: he assisted her as well as he could across the lumber on deck forward. The ship struck on two or three rocks before she came to the reef where she lost her bottom, and her decks barely hanging together, were floated inside the reef, immense swells covering all the passengers from time to time.—About an hour after she crossed the reef the swells increased in bulk and frequency. Amongst the last persons he saw alive at this time was young Mr. Hyde Clarke holding his wife; and at this period the swells entirely covered the fore-castle, and drowned all who were there. Col. Prevost by great exertions reached the rock which Mr. Everheart had gained, but was washed off. Mr. Everheart had barely room to stand on one foot—it was a rock that jutted out from the main land. Mr. and Mrs. Clarke's bodies were found and interred; and many of the passengers some weeks after were washed ashore, so much mutilated that it was impossible to recognize them. The sailors at an early period were in a state of insubordination; many would not obey orders, and got drunk.—*New-York Paper.*

#### SHOCKING MURDER.

FROM THE WASHINGTON (PA.) EXAMINER.

On Wednesday last, William Crawford, a wealthy farmer of Fallowfield township, Washington county, was committed to jail in this place, for the murder of his son Henry, the day before, at the age of twenty-eight years. This horrid deed is said to have had its origin in a disagreement which existed for some time between old Mr. Crawford and his wife, the mother of the deceased, she living at the time the murder was committed in the same house with the son, separate from the residence of the old man. On the morning previous to putting into design his hellish purpose, it appears that he had declared he would kill his son on that day. The instrument of death, a gun, was attempted to be wrested from him by some person present, who desisted on the old man's threatening to kill him if he did not cease to interfere. He deliberately took aim, we are informed, placing the gun against the cheek of the door, before which his son was sitting, and shot him dead on the spot.

In addition to the above particulars, a person who was present at the time says, the deceased had been repeatedly threatened by the father, but from the age and infirmities of the old man, he apprehended no danger except from the gun, which he had put out of order for his security; the father, however, had procured some person who repaired it.

BALLSTON, SPA. N. Y. AUG. 6.

*More Effects of Intoxication.*—On Sunday, the 28th ult. the body of a transient person was found in the stable of Peter Darby, in Ballston. It is since ascertained that his name was George Thomas, and that he was a revolutionary pensioner. An inquest was held, and their ver-

dict was, "that he came to his death by drinking too freely of ardent spirits." It is not one month since we had to record a similar case which occurred in this town. The heart sickens and the mind revolts at the too frequent occurrences of this kind, and more especially when they are witnessed in our own vicinity.

NEW-YORK, AUG. 15.

A Mr. Ackerly, a clerk in one of the departments at Washington, arrived in this city, and landed in or near the infected district on Wednesday of last week. His lodgings were not far from Canal street. He sickened on Friday, appeared convalescent on Saturday, took his bed on Sunday, and died with the fever on Tuesday.

PHILADELPHIA, AUG. 15.

The Philadelphia Board of Health has prohibited all intercourse between New-York and this city, from and after 11 o'clock this day.

YORK, (PENN.) AUG. 15.

This section of country has not experienced such a drought in the recollection of persons who have lived near a century. There has been no rain of any consequence since the 21st of February, the time of the flood, a period of nearly six months, and for the last two months Heaven has withheld its showers altogether. We hear daily of springs that were considered never-falling, disappearing; and that people, like the thirsty throng of Israel, have to go miles in quest of water to sustain themselves.

Not a mill out of ten can grind a grain, and those that can, cannot supply the demand for flour. Farmers have gone twenty miles to mill, and were then generally disappointed in getting as much ground as would answer their immediate wants.

A few weeks continuance of dry weather will cause a great scarcity, and probably impose a necessity of getting flour from Baltimore or elsewhere.

The summer crops have almost totally failed, some fields will not yield a grain of corn, and the best of them not more than a few bushels to the acre.

PHILADELPHIA, AUG. 17.

*Love Laughs at Locksmiths.*—On Wednesday morning last a development took place before a magistrate, of an occurrence which, however laughable it may appear to some, could not in all its circumstances be very agreeable to the parties concerned.

It seemed that Juliet, a colored girl, wished to conceal her lover in a cellar; and to prevent the noise made by his heavy tread being heard, she, while he was descending the stairs, seized the cat and squeezed it so hard as to make it squeal till the whole house re-echoed with the noise. Grimalkin's squalling served only to excite the suspicion of the mistress, and determined her to see what was the matter. In this dilemma the fair Juliet dropped the cat, and blew out the candle. The mistress descended the stairs, and in one moment afterwards found herself in the arms of a sturdy negro, who, thinking it was the fair Juliet, imprinted one kiss on her lips, but then discovering his mistake, indignantly fled, and left the lovely Juliet to her fate. The son of the lady, alarmed by the uproar, came down and secured the wench, but she would not reveal to the magistrate the name of her companion.

*Whimsical occurrence.*—The bans of marriage between two parties had been regularly published in this city, and a particular day last week was fixed for the intended union at the residence of the bride, a few miles from town. The clergyman accordingly went at the time appointed; but lo! the fickle queen had been married two days before to another man, and the happy pair had taken their flight to their future dwelling some miles distant! The disappointed swain, ignorant of his misfortune, had come to see his dulcinea the day after the ceremony had been performed, and when he found what had taken place, he assumed philosophic composure, shook hands with the faithless frailone, and wished her all the happiness she deserved.

St. John's N. B. paper.

Another Lord in Vermont.

We understand that Deacon Charles McKenzie, of Hartland, Vermont, a farmer of the first respectability, and a man highly esteemed wherever he is known, in consequence of the death of an uncle, is likely to be Lord Monro, of Allen Ross-shire, in Scotland. It is but a few weeks since an old gentleman of Roxbury, was informed of a similar kind of luck, he being the eldest lineal descendant now living of an ancient family of parliamentary dignity in England. The laws of primogeniture occasionally excite our astonishment; particularly when we see men brought from the most humble station of life, and from most sections of the globe, to the heirs of consequential men in another kingdom, of whom perhaps they never before heard.—*Vermont paper.*

NEW-YORK, AUG. 16.

*The People vs. Seth Hunt.*—The court of sessions yesterday decided that they had no authority to issue the commissions under the seal of the court, which had

been moved for by the defendant, to take testimony on his behalf in England and France, in relation to the charges made by "Ariel" against the Hon. Jonathan Russell. In consequence of which, Mr. Duer, the associate counsel for the prosecution, stated to the court, that the district attorney and himself, on the part of the people, had entered into an arrangement with the defendant's counsel, which obviated the legal difficulty. We understand that, according to this arrangement, (to which the court assented,) commissions will issue under the signatures of the respective consuls, for the examination, under oath, of the witnesses named therein, resident in England and France, upon interrogatories and cross interrogatories to be settled before the first Judge, or the Recorder, and to be annexed to the commission. Six months are allowed for the return of the commissions. In the mean time, the testimony of Mr. Fred. Mullett, who is now in this state, and is the surviving partner of the house of Mullett, Evans & Co. is to be taken, with that of other persons, on the part of the prosecution, to be read on the trial, in case of the death, or the absence from the state of such witness.

The counsel in the above cause are, Hugh Maxwell, Esq. District Attorney, and John Duer, Henry Wheaton, and John L. Lawrence, Esqs. as associates, on the part of the people. Pierre C. Van Wyck, and Charles G. Haines, Esqs. are engaged on the part of Mr. Hunt.—*Gazette.*

A letter received at New-York, from Augusta, Georgia, of the 6th inst. says, that at day light that morning, Mr. Henry Shultz, the founder of the new town of Hamburg, shot himself with six buck shot. When he presented the pistol to his forehead, it seems he elevated his hand a little, and the shot struck his eyebrows and inclined down. He was alive, and even considered not dangerous by the surgeon. The act was committed in his own house.

*A petrified woman.*—An account dated Eaton, Ohio, July 2d, states that "an elderly gentleman who lately died in Fayette county, state of Kentucky, previous to his death requested that his daughter's remains should be disinterred and deposited by the side of his own. His daughter had been buried about eleven years, in the county of Bourbon, Ky. After his decease, the old gentleman's request was complied with. To the great astonishment and surprise of those engaged in raising the daughter's remains, her body was found to be entire, and of its full size. On a minute examination, it was discovered to be perfectly petrified; its specific gravity was about the same as that of common lime stone. The coffin was entirely decayed. Her countenance had undergone so small an alteration, that her husband, it is said, on beholding her, fainted."

*Quick work.*—Two transient persons yesterday morning committed a petty theft about two miles from this city—were pursued, arrested, taken before a magistrate, tried, convicted, and punished by whipping; the whole work finished the same day before 10 o'clock, A. M.—a gentleman's breakfast time.—*Newhaven paper.*

President BOYER, has written to a friend by the name of Dodge, in North-Salem, (Mass.) expressing a wish that the Independence of the Republic of Hayti may be acknowledged by the government of the United States. The object of Boyer in writing to Mr. Dodge seems to be to obtain his advice on the subject, and to get him to introduce the subject to different influential individuals, in order that the proposed measure may be carried into effect. Boyer sets forth like a man of much reflection and good understanding, the commercial advantages which each nation would derive from the adoption of such a measure.—*Newhaven paper.*

In Northfield, Marshal Ames, aged six years, son of Captain James White, came to his death by a mistake, in taking yellow arsenic for flour of sulphur. This melancholy occurrence should teach all who deal out or administer medicine to observe the greatest caution in giving it. Every article of medicine kept in a family ought to be labelled. It is by neglecting this salutary rule that many find a premature grave.

Mr. John Fickett, of Cape Elizabeth, Maine, was born Dec. 8, 1728, his wife July 10, 1729; they were married Jan. 4, 1750. They now live at Cape Elizabeth, and, although at the advanced age of 94, are both in excellent health, both read their bibles without the aid of spectacles, and their recollection of past events is very little impaired.—*Portland paper.*

#### THE SPRINGS.

SARATOGA SPRINGS, AUG. 13.

The arrival of strangers since our last has been very great. Not less than 11 or 1200 were in this village on Saturday.—The number at our sister village, Ballston Spa, we have not been able to ascertain, but understand it to be very handsome.—All the houses in both villages will probably be filled during this week; and present appearances indicate that the stay of company will be longer this season than usual.—*Sentinel.*





## SALISBURY:

TUESDAY MORNING, SEPT. 3, 1822.

The most unfounded and exaggerated reports having gone abroad respecting the health of this place,—such as that the yellow-fever is prevalent, and that many are daily falling victims to its ravages,—a regard to truth requires that we should contradict this idle, or malicious falsehood. Indeed, the reports carry their own refutation on the face of them; for if the mortality stated had existed here for the time these reports have been in circulation, the village, ere this, must have been completely depopulated. The usual autumnal fever, of a mild type, has been rather more frequent than for some years past. We know of only two instances of death from fever, and but very few from any cause. In fact, few towns, (of equal population,) in the United States, have been less exempt from fatal diseases, than has Salisbury for a number of successive years. And at this time, considering our population, and the season of the year, it cannot be said to be very sickly; though it is rather more so than is usual at the same season. Nothing, however, like the yellow-fever has been known among us. This statement may be relied upon, as we have no motives for giving a false one to the public.

We have received two poetical effusions, (both, we believe, from the same hand,) from a correspondent in Montgomery county; and although we shall not deny that they possess the true essence of poetry, yet being a little too deficient in harmony and smoothness of versification, we cannot comply with the wish of the writer. Genius, we know, disdains to be fettered; but there are certain rules that good taste and sound criticism have established, which even genius must pay some regard to.

### THE CONVENTION.

In another part of our paper will be found the address of the Grand Jury of this county to their fellow-citizens. We earnestly believe that the plan there recommended, or something similar to it, is the only method by which a Convention can be brought about. As to making any further application to the legislature, it would be worse than useless—it would be humiliating. We have incontrovertible proof that a large majority of the people are in favor of calling a Convention. The vote on the resolutions introduced by Mr. Fisher, fully shows this. Estimate the population of the counties whose members voted for a Convention, and it will be found that they compose a majority of more than 60,000 souls of the free people of North-Carolina. Satisfied, then, that so large a majority of the whole, desire a Convention, the great business now is, to produce a concert of measures among the counties friendly to the call. This can only be effected upon some such plan as the one recommended by the Grand Jury. It may take one or two years to mature all the previous arrangements; but when the season of action arrives, every obstacle will vanish before the majestic march of the people. When a Convention thus takes place by a concerted understanding, if a majority appear in it by their delegates, (as they surely will,) what power on earth will dare to say to them,—stop! The Eastern counties themselves, seeing the folly and injustice of all further objections, like repentant and contrite friends, will come forward and join in the important work of new-modelling and improving the constitution. Let all the Western counties, then, instead of looking towards the legislature for relief, adopt some such plan as the one recommended by the Grand Jury of Rowan; and thus, through the means of a corresponding committee, produce that concert of measures, views, and feelings which is indispensable, before the great object of our wishes can be accomplished. The people of Mecklenburg did in the last year adopt, and we believe this year have again adopted, a plan of the kind; and we have learnt with pleasure that several other of the adjacent counties are on the eve of the same course. Let all the Western counties do it, and success

is inevitable. In a great work of this kind, it is proper that the people of the West should proceed deliberately, without the smallest symptoms of violence, but with an unyielding firmness and determination.

The claims of the West rest on a foundation as immovable as her own hills; and it is impossible she should not succeed.

### ADAMS AND RUSSELL.

Mr. Adams has published in the Washington Republican, (the new paper noticed in our last,) another letter on the subject of his controversy with Jonathan Russell. In this letter he says, it is under circumstances extremely mortifying to him that he has been compelled to present himself before the public. He insists that the controversy between himself and Mr. Russell is not one purely of a personal nature, but of high national interest. He says, "I have no intention, however, of pursuing this controversy further in the newspapers. I propose to publish in one collection, the Ghent documents called for by the resolution of the House of Representatives; the message of the President to the House, with Mr. Russell's letters and my remarks; his publication of 27th June, in the Boston Statesman, and mine in answer thereto in the National Intelligencer, with other papers, rectifying other representations of Mr. Russell; and discussing the effect of war upon treaties and treaty stipulations; the value of the Mississippi navigation to the British, and of the fishing liberty to us, and the rights by which we have held, and still hold them." He concludes his letter as follows: "I ask of the candour of my countrymen to be assured, that this publication will be addressed to no temporary purposes, to no party feeling, to no sectional passions, but to the whole nation, and to posterity, upon objects which, although implicating immediately only the conduct of the negotiators at Ghent, are of deep and permanent interest to themselves." Upon the whole, although there is a great deal of personality in the papers of these gentlemen, we have no hesitation in saying, that Mr. Adams' publication will prove one of considerable interest to the American politician. Whatever may have been Mr. Russell's motives in bringing on this contention, he certainly has fared sadly in the conflict; and if Mr. Seth Hunt succeeds in proving his charges, he will come off still worse.

The editor of the Milton Gazette calls Com. Porter "a hot-headed demagogue." We regret that this Press, which has just risen "like a Phoenix from its ashes," and has thus far been conducted with ability, should indulge in such indecorous and uncourteous language towards an individual so deservedly high in his country's estimation as Com. Porter. The term might well apply to more than one of his assailants; but to him it does not. The editor of the Gazette knows this; and every intelligent man in the community knows it.

### NORTH-AMERICAN REVIEW.

The reputation which this work has so justly acquired, is well sustained in the last number (for July, 1822.) If placed by the side of the London Quarterly, or Edinburgh Review, it would suffer very little in the comparison: in fact, the latter acknowledged, some time since, that twenty years ago, Europe had no work superior to it. How many has she now? On our last page we have given a lengthy and interesting extract from this Review, refuting the assertions of English tourists, writers, and reviewers, that Americans have no materials of which to construct a work of fiction; that they have nothing romantic, poetical, or sublime about them, unless it be their natural scenery. The Reviewer has shown in that article and another, to which he alludes, that our early history abounds with incidents, of a lofty and romantic nature—with characters, of a sublime stamp, possessed of qualities which peculiarly fitted them to be the founders of a great nation: nor does it lack in variety; it exhibits characters of every grade. "Here were consummate gentlemen and statesmen, like Winthrop, dark unrelenting politicians, after the manner of Cromwell, like Sir Harry Vane; female heresiarchs of the stamp of Mrs. Hutchinson; scholars of the first name from the universities of Europe, captains from its fields, and courtiers from its capitals; soldiers, intrepid and adventurous like Standish and Church, the life-guard of the state; or part religionist, part bravo, and part buffoon, like Uxbridge Underhill, who, in the relation of his experiences, professed to have first discovered the inward light, 'when taking a pipe of the good creature, tobacco;' or scrupulous as much as lay-

al, like Endicott, the first governor, who dreaded not the king's enemies half as much as the scandal of the red cross on his colors. Here were noble ladies, 'coming from a paradise of plenty and pleasure in the family of nobles into a wilderness of wants,' like lady Arbella Johnson, and Earl Rivers' grand-daughter, the minister's wife of Watertown; and missionaries like Elliot, making the loftiest spirit of adventure, the most unwearied industry, the noblest talents, and the profoundest learning, subsidiary to an ambition, which held out no prize but that of treasures in heaven. Here were clergymen in the magistracy, and magistrates in the desk; devotees to the established faith, and bankers after a new; persons, who thought a toleration of state 'a scone built against the walls of heaven,' and others who were for having it go to the extent of letting people run naked through the streets and into the churches." These are only a sample of the materials that our history affords, which, in the hand of a master, like the Scotch novelist, might be wrought into a beautiful and interesting structure. The genius of poetry, too, might here seek subjects for his pen in a foreign land, and write about *Bracebridge Hall*, and *English nobility*, and English radicals, and such like things, when his own country presents to him so boundless and variegated a field, and subjects so infinitely more worthy of his talents?

### ELECTION RETURN.

Haywood—Colonel Hodge Rabourn, Senate.  
James H. Love and Benjamin Clark, Commons.  
State of the Poll.  
Senate, Rabourn 138, Turner 82—Commons, Love 445, Clark 386, Edmondson 353.

### FROM THE MILLEDGEVILLE JOURNAL.

"All the heads of department have been roundly charged with being intriguers. What of that? Suppose they are intriguers? Is not the spirit of intrigue intimately connected with the very existence of all our institutions? Jefferson was a giant at intrigue. So was Washington; but veneration for his character gave it a milder name. It was called *address*. In them it was the disposition and the power to accomplish honest purposes by honest means: it was a necessary qualification in the stations they filled. And, in this sense, it is as necessary for the success and elevation of any man, in a free government, as the density of the atmosphere is for the elevation of the clouds."

If this be sound doctrine in Georgia, we do not recognise it as such in New England. What! Reduce Washington and Jefferson to a level with such men as Talleyrand, Fouché, Mazurine, or Machiavel! Is it really true, that intrigue is "necessary for the elevation and success of any man in a free government?" We had once flattered ourselves that it was the glory of a free government like ours, where discussion is as free as air, that our citizens were elevated to office not by intrigue and management, but by a direct appeal to the good sense of an intelligent people, and we confess we still cling to the same belief. We do not believe that the people of our country are to be managed by intrigue, nor do we believe that our politicians will gain any substantial success by intrigue. They may triumph for a while, but detection will bring to them defeat and disgrace. Aaron Burr intrigued to be President of the United States, and let his fate be a warning to all intriguers for this office. De Witt Clinton is another sample of the fate which ambitious intriguers have experienced.

Our doctrine is, for politicians as well as for every body else, 'honesty is the best policy.' And though we are assured that, in relation to the next Presidency, a system of 'monkery' and intrigue is even now in full operation, we do not despair that the people will yet set all things right, that intrigues and intriguers will be disappointed, and that honesty, integrity and faithful public services, will triumph over management, suppleteness, and promises of Executive patronage.

[Boston Patriot.

A new paper has been established at Lynchburg, in Virginia, called "The Virginian." The first words out of its mouth are on the Presidential Election, and in favor of Mr. CRAWFORD. Babies usually commence their discourses with the names of their parents.—C. Courier.

The editor of the Augusta Chronicle states, on the authority of Col. Cumming, that Col. Binns' account of the reconciliation between Mr. McDuffie and himself, of the disavowal of certain publications, and of several other particulars, is a pure fable. [The account alluded to, was published in most of the northern papers. It is important, therefore, that we all make the correction on the highest authority, that Col. C. was not reconciled, even when his antagonist, shot to the ground, lay bleeding before him.]—N. Y. Com. Adv.

From Boston, we learn, that the Court of Inquiry, now in session in Boston, on the 14th inst. had Capt. Shaw before them for examination. He knew nothing but from report, but informed the court that Lieut. Abbot had the names of several witnesses who had not been examined.

The Court is proceeding with great deliberation, and inquiring most minutely into every circumstance alleged against Capt. Hull; if there be any thing wrong,

they will ascertain it. It is their intention to take the evidence of every person, who may at any time have intimated or expressed any knowledge of any facts alleged against Capt. Hull. We hope they will not spare Capt. Hull. The higher his character, the more severe should be the investigation. Besides, that such a course will leave no cover for the secret slanderer any more than the honest and open enemy of the gallant Captain.—Nat. Intel.

### WEALTH AND ITS USES.

In addition to the many acts of munificent liberality, which distinguished the life of the late JAMES PERKINS, Esq. of Boston, we observe with pleasure that he has left a legacy to Harvard University of Twenty Thousand Dollars. Such instances of the laudable use of wealth are frequent among the merchants of Boston; and their pecuniary embarrassments, at the present time, are the more to be regretted, because Science, Literature and the Muses mingle in the deprivations which they suffer.

The rich, if they truly regard the designs of Providence, are only trustees for mankind. They have superabundant means of happiness afforded to them, that they may supply the deficiencies of others.—That which is stagnant soon becomes noxious, and, at best, is useless. It is the living stream that flows and fertilizes in its progress, and is as bountiful as the fount from which it issues.

Wealth is of easy acquirement. If you do not inherit it, you can get it by marriage—and if industry will not obtain it for you, ingenuity will. But it is remarkable that wealth alone never made a man conspicuous. *Craesus* is a subject of pity, and *Midas* of contempt. You may acquire money in such quantities as to excite envy, and to purchase influence; but envy is the sister of hatred, and whatever is venal is treacherous. You may die worth thrice what your father left you, and leave at last only the "hie jacet" on your tomb. The termination of life is more awful to a rich than to a poor man. The latter loses life only, which is promised him again—the former, with his life, loses that wealth which was dear to him as life, and which he knows he can never behold again.

Let then the rich, entrusted with the facilities of happiness, employ them in the means of good.—Marble monuments, sumptuous as they may be, are cold, frozen testimonials of sorrow. To have your memory cherished in the affections of the poor—to have the beggar pause to shed a tear at your grave—to be blessed in the aspirations of the pious, and praised with the deathless gratitude of genius, these are objects worthy an honorable ambition, and these Heaven has placed in the power of the rich.—*Charleston Courier.*

### FROM THE BALTIMORE CHRONICLE.

What discoveries science is destined to make in our days: is a question beyond the ken of human foresight with certainty to answer. Every artificial improvement, every invention by which we are able to pry still deeper into the mysteries of nature, reveals astonishing facts, which were never before dreamed of in the wild visions of poetical fancy. When we suppose that all the regions of wonder have been frequented, we find, that we are only on the vestibule of new wonders. We extract from a late London paper the following astonishing account of an improvement in optics.

"It will perhaps be recollected by our scientific readers, that the London papers lately contained accounts of the extraordinary powers which Mr. Rogers had succeeded in applying to the Microscope, effected, we believe, principally by the aid of a newly discovered chemical light.—Mr. R. proposes to introduce that stupendous apparatus at the close of his astronomical lecture, in our Theatre on Monday evening. By a table of his powers, which we have seen, it appears that the highest magnifier of this instrument is but one hundredth part of an inch focal length, and consequently capable of enlarging the cubes of minute objects in the astonishing degree of 125,000,000 times! Some of the singular phenomena discovered by this apparatus, is likely to prove of the highest importance to medical science. Mr. R. has been able to perceive that most of the morbid secretions in the human subject, as the peccant matter of consumption, of cancer, syphilis, &c. are literally masses of worms or animalcula."

Do not our friends when they peruse this account of such a new discovery, almost involuntarily throw down the paper and muse? And yet had it been suggested by a man that our peccant humors proceeded from live animals in the human body, he would have been regarded as an idle visionary—as a man that wished to palm off upon the public the most revolting incredulities.

### NOTICE.

THIS is to notify all persons against trading for a note of hand which I gave John Orr, of Mecklenburg, N. C. for seventy dollars, due the 10th day of January, 1822,—as said note was given in pay of a cotton gin which said Orr warranted to be a good gin, which, on trial, was found quite the reverse. I therefore am determined not to pay said note until the gin is made to perform as warranted.

ROBERT KIRKPATRICK.

August 13, 1822.—3w't19

### Advertisement.

THERE will be exposed to Public Sale at Clinton, Rowan county, situate in the fork of the north and south Yadkin, on the 4th day of November next, being the first Monday of the month, the remaining unsold lots in the town plan of said place; one of which contains a large new frame building, nearly finished. Likewise, the adjoining lands, upwards of two hundred acres, a great part of which consists of valuable low grounds, reserving the plan of the town, the width and direction of the road, to the site of the bridge commenced on the north Yadkin, and to the bridge of the south Yadkin. The sale will continue from day to day, until the property is all disposed of; and a credit of one and two years given for the purchase money, with interest, the purchaser giving bond and security. Attention will be given, by  
J. A. PEARSON,  
JOHN CALLOWAY,  
C. S. WOODS.

2m't24

### CHARLOTTE

### Female Academy.

THE second session of this institution has just commenced under the management of Miss LEAVENWORTH, who superintended the last session with the highest approbation. All the branches usually studied by young ladies (music excepted) are taught in this institution. The Trustees flatter themselves, from the talents of Miss Leavenworth as a tutor, and their attention to the exercises of the school, that very general satisfaction will be given.

Tuition from six to eleven dollars per semi-annual session, with two dollars additional for fine needle work. Genteel boarding at from twenty-five to forty dollars per session. A few more scholars will be received before the school is closed.

3wt19

JOHN IRWIN, Treasurer.

### Overseers.

LIBERAL wages will be given to three Overseers, who can come well recommended, to take charge of plantations in the county of Mecklenburg. None need apply, unless they have been accustomed to the command of negroes.

THOS. G. POLK.

Willwood, May 10, 1822.—4wt20

### Second, and last time.

I SHALL attend at the Court-House in Salisbury, on Saturday, the 14th day of September next, to collect the balance of the TAXES due in Capt. Wood's Company for the year 1821; and all those who fail to pay on that day, will have to pay with cost, immediately.

SAML. JONES, Sheriff.

August 30, 1822.

### NOTICE.

THE subscriber, being about to settle in Mississippi, has appointed William Lun, Esq. his true and lawful agent, to transact all his business in his name.

W. JONES.

August 17, 1822.—3wt19

### NORTH-CAROLINA,

### BURKE COUNTY.

COURT of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, July Session, 1822.—John H. Steville v. Ezekiel Pennington, &c. Att.—It appearing to the satisfaction of this court, that the defendant, Ezekiel Pennington, resides beyond the limits of the said state: Ordered, therefore, that publication be made three weeks in the Western Carolinian, that unless the said defendant appear at our next court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for said county, at the Court-House in Morganton, on the 4th Monday in September next, and replevy or plead to issue, judgment final will be had for the plaintiff's demand against him.

Witness James Erwin, Clerk of said court, at office, the 29th day of July, 1822.

J. ERWIN, Clerk.

3wt19

### NORTH-CAROLINA,

### BURKE COUNTY.

COURT of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, July Session, 1822.—John Caldwell v. Jesse Martin, Adm'r. of John Turner and Harrison Turner.—Justice's judgment served on land.—It appearing to this court, that the heirs at law of Polly Swain, wife of Richard Swain, late of Kentucky, reside beyond the limits of this state—therefore it was ordered by the court, that publication be made in the Western Carolinian for three weeks, that unless the said heirs appear before the said county court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held at the Court-House in Morganton, on the fourth Monday in September next, then and there to make themselves parties in this case, and shew cause wherefore execution should not be had against the real estate, otherwise judgment ex parte will be awarded against them.

6wt19

J. ERWIN, Clerk.

### Blacksmith Business.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he is prepared to execute all orders in his line of business, and solicits the patronage of his friends. Any person that wishes to purchase new wagons, can have them completely finished, on short notice. Corn, flour, whiskey, or brandy, will be taken in payment, at the market prices. The subscriber has also furnished himself to keep private Entertainment, at his house, about five miles from Salisbury, on the main road from that place to Mock's Old Field.

3wt18

PETER J. SWINK.

### Please to Observe,

THAT at the August term of Rowan County Court, the subscriber obtained Letters of Administration on the estate of Robert Stuart, deceased. All persons indebted to said deceased, are requested to come forward and settle their accounts respectively; and all persons having claims against the estate, are requested to bring them forward legally proven, within the time limited by law, or they will not be attended to, as it is desirable that the estate may be settled without unnecessary delay.

DAVID STUART, Adm'r.

August 19, 1822.—3wt18

### Tanning Business.

THE subscriber having been informed that it is not generally known that the above business is still carried on by him, takes this method to inform his former customers and the public, that he has kept, and will at all times keep, a supply of LEATHER, of the best quality, on hand; and will give the current price, in cash or leather, for Hides of every description. And by so doing, hopes to meet a share of public patronage.

N. B. A few loads of Bark wanted.

JNO. HEARD, &c.

Salisbury, Aug. 14, 1822.—4wt18



## Poetry.

FROM THE CHARLESTON COURIER.

THE world is bright before thee,  
Its summer flowers are thine,  
Its calm blue sky is o'er thee,  
Thy bosom, pleasure's shrine.  
And thine the sun-beam given,  
From nature's morning hour;  
Pure, warm, as when from heaven  
It burst on Eden's bower.  
There is a song of sorrow,  
The death-dirge of the gay,  
That tells, ere dawn of morrow,  
Those charms may melt away.  
That sun's bright beam be shaded,  
That sky be blue no more,  
Its summer flower's faded,  
And youth's warm promise o'er.  
Believe it not, though lonely,  
Thy evening home may be,  
Though beauty's bark can only  
Float on a summer's sea.  
Though Time thy bloom is stealing,  
There's still, beyond his art,  
The wild-flower wreath of feeling,  
The sun-beam of the heart. CROAKER.

## JUNKETTING.

Corinthian Regulation for High Livers without means.

Diphilus, of Sinope, in Pontus, says, that  
There was a notable law at Corinth,  
Where, if a fellow outran reason,  
Feasting and junketting at furious cost,  
The sumptuary justice call'd upon him,  
And thus began to sift him:—"You live well!  
But have you well to live?—You squander  
freely!  
"Have you the wherewithal? Where are your  
funds,  
"For these outings? If you have—go on!  
"If you have not, we'll stop you in good time,  
"Before you outrun honesty—for he  
"Who lives, we know not how, must live by  
his wits:  
"Either he touches some fool's purse,  
"Or is the accomplice of some knavish gang;  
"This, a well ordered city will not suffer;  
"Such vermin we expel."

\* It is a pity that this salutary regulation of Corinth was not imitated in this country; we should not then see, as is now the case, pampered pride and ignorance, rioting upon the substance of honest industry.

## Literary Extracts, &c.

Variety's the very spice of life,  
That gives it all its flavor.

FROM THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

WE have long been of opinion that our native country opens to the adventurous novel-writer a wide, untrodden field, replete with new matter admirably adapted to the purposes of fiction. Our views on this subject have already been partially developed, (N. A. Rev. No. 31) and our conviction has not been staggered by any arguments we have heard opposed to them. That nothing of the kind has hitherto been accomplished, is but a poor argument at best—especially when taken in connexion with the fact, that nothing has as yet been attempted. We are told, it is true, that there is among us a cold uniformity and sobriety of character; a sad reality and utility in our manners and institutions; that our citizens are a downright, plain-dealing, inflexible, matter-of-fact sort of people; in short, that our country and its inhabitants are equally and utterly destitute of all sorts of romantic association. We are not so foolhardy as to deny the truth of the theory on which these objections rest. It is not enough that solitary exceptions may be found here and there, if there be in fact great general uniformity pervading the mass of the people. The characters of fiction should be descriptive of classes, and not of individuals, or they will seem to want the touch of nature, and fail in that dramatic interest which results from a familiarity with the feelings and passions portrayed, and a consciousness of their truth. Admitting then, that the power of creating interest in a work of fiction, so far as it arises from development of character, lies in this generalizing principle which substitutes classes for individuals, we are triumphantly asked whether that state of society is not best fitted to the end proposed, in which this system of classification is already carried to its greatest extent;—where order rises above order in the most distinct and uniform gradation,—each pinnacle standing aloof from its neighbor, each separated by its own impenetrable barrier. No—certainly not; if by these distinctions are meant the mere formal divisions of society into lords, gentlemen, and villains. It is not such artificial and arbitrary distinctions which give the greatest possible variety and scope to character, or effect that kind of classification which is best adapted

to the wants of the author. On the contrary, they are so many impediments in his way, forcing character out of its natural development into constrained and formal fashions, if such principles were left to their own tendency, they would make all men so many flat-headed Indians; and when the causes of these unnatural distinctions in human character had ceased to exist, we should look round in vain for the model of the dull and uniform monsters they had created. Not so where men have sprung up in active and adventurous communities, unshackled by forms, unfashioned by governments, and left freely to work out their own way, pursuing their own objects, with nothing to interrupt or affect them, but that mutual attrition which has not always the effect of polishing in the moral, as in the physical world. When therefore, we are told that the country whose society contains the most abundant distinction of classes is the chosen fairy land of poetry and romance, and that America can never be such because it contains none, we are instinctively brought to remember a certain forensic maxim, which may be of use before more than one species of tribunal, namely, where the law is against you, always deny the fact. Now we do most seriously deny, that there is any such fatal uniformity of character among us, as is herein above supposed;—we deny (bating the formidable division into king, lords, and commons,) that there is not in this country a distinction of classes precisely similar in kind, and of extent nearly equal to that which exists in Great Britain; nay, we boldly insist, that in no one country on the face of the globe, can there be found a greater variety of specific character, than is at this moment developed in these United States of America. Do any of our readers look out of New-England and doubt it? Did any one of them ever cross the Potomac, or even the Hudson, and not feel himself surrounded by a different race of men? Is there any assimilation of character between the high-minded, vain-glorious Virginian, living on his plantation in baronial state, an autocrat among his slaves, a nobleman among his peers, and the active, enterprising, money-getting merchant of the East, who spends his days in bustling activity among men and ships, and his nights in sober calculations over his ledger and day-book? Is the Connecticut pedler, who travels over mountain and moor by the side of his little red wagon and half-starved pony, to the utmost bounds of civilization, vending his 'notions' at the very ends of the earth, the same animal with the long shaggy boatman, 'clear from Kentuck,' who wafts himself over the Mississippi, or the Ohio? Is there nothing of the Dutch burghomaster yet sleeping in the blood of his descendants; no trace of the prim settler of Pennsylvania in her rectangular cities and trim farms? Are all the remnants of her ancient puritanism swept out of the corners of New-England? Is there no bold peculiarity in the white savage who roams over the remote hunting tracts of the West; and none in the red native of the wilderness that crosses him in his path? It would be hard indeed out of such materials, so infinitely diversified, (not to descend to the minute distinctions which exist in each section of the country,) which, similar in kind but far less various, have in other countries been wrought successfully into every form of the popular and domestic tale, at once amusing and instructive, if nothing can be fabricated on this degenerate soil.

But where are your materials for the higher order of fictitious composition? What have you of the heroic and the magnificent? Here are no 'gorgeous palaces and cloud capped towers,' no monuments of Gothic pride, mouldering in solitary grandeur; no mysterious hiding places to cover deeds of darkness from the light of the broad sun; no cloistered walls, which the sound of woe can never pierce; no ravages of desolating conquests; no traces of the slow and wasteful hand of time. You look over the face of a fair country, and it tells you of no tales that are gone by. You see cultivated farms, and neat villages, and populous towns, full of health, and labor, and happiness. You tread your streets without fear of the midnight assassin, and you perceive nothing in their quiet and orderly inhabitants, to remind you of misery and crime. How are you to get over this familiarity of things, yet fresh in their newest gloss? You go to your mighty lakes, your vast

cataracts, your stupendous mountains, and your measureless forests. Here indeed you find nature in her wildest and most magnificent attire. But these boundless solitudes are not the haunts of fierce banditti; you have never peopled these woods and waters with imaginary beings; they are connected with no legendary tales of hoary antiquity;—but you cast your eye through the vista of two short centuries, and you see them as they now are, and you see nothing beyond. Where then are the romantic associations, which are to plunge your reader, in spite of reason and common sense, into the depths of imaginary woe and wonder.

If we are asked with reference to the good old fashioned romance, and are to construct a second castle of Otranto, to amaze our reader with mysteries, like those of the far famed Udolpho, or harrow up his young blood with another Fatal Revenge, we answer, that in our humble judgment, it matters little in regard to these mere creations of the brain, in what earthly region the visionary agents are supposed to reside; the moon, for aught we know, it has been elsewhere said, may be as eligible a theatre of action, as any on this earth. Not that we would speak disparagingly of the wildest creations of romance, or have it thought that we are less affected than others, by those masterly efforts of a bold imagination, left to luxuriate in its own ideal world. But we are not ambitious that scenes so purely imaginary, should be located on this side of the Atlantic, when they cannot from their very nature, partake any thing of the character of the soil and climate which give them birth; although we are by no means sure that a first rate horror, of the most imaginative kind, might not be invented without the aid of Gothic architecture, or Italian scenery.—While for these reasons, which do not peculiarly affect ourselves, we have no particular longing after this species of American castle building, we do hope to see the day, when that more commodious structure, the modern historical romance, shall be erected in all its native elegance and strength on American soil, and of materials exclusively our own. The truth is, there never was a nation whose history, studied with that view, affords better or more abundant matter of romantic interest than ours. When you ask us how we are to get over the newness and quietude of every thing among us, your question points only at the present time—a thing in itself utterly destructive of romance in all quarters of the globe. What should we think of a historical romance, for instance, in which the duke of Wellington should win the battle of Waterloo, and the marquis of Londonderry be made the secretary of state for foreign affairs? And yet if their lordships should meet with any different fortune or fate, however excellent the plot, however spirited and well sustained the characters, who would not throw down a book with a *quodcumque ostendis mihi sic, incredulus odi*? Since then the præterperfect is our only romantic tense, we reply, a little paradoxically perhaps, go back to the days when things were newer—but not so quiet as they are now. It is no new principle in the laws of imagination, that remoteness in point of time attaches romantic associations to objects which have them not in themselves—and these, so soon as they are created, become heightened by contrast. A ruin is a romantic object, only because it carries you perforce into remote antiquity, and suggests on its very front the moated castle with all its battlements and towers standing in proud proportion, a stately pile that seemed to bid defiance to the ravages of time and storm. You look at an elegant modern edifice, with a stack of chimneys for its minarets, and a smiling cornfield for its court yard, and it suggests nothing of itself, but the unromantic notion of peace and comfort, which are reigning within. Go back then to the day when its walls were slumbering in their native quarry, and its timbers flourishing in the living oak; when the cultivated farm was a howling wilderness, the abode of savages and outlaws, and nothing was to be seen in its borders but rapine and bloodshed. Imagine some stern enthusiast, voluntarily flying the blandishments of more luxurious abodes,—or some accomplished courtier, driven from the scene of his ambition and intrigues,—or some gallant soldier wearied of the gay capital, and panting anew for adventure and renown, fearlessly marching with his chosen band into these dreary and dangerous

solitudes; follow him through the perils and difficulties he surmounts, and witness the long struggle of civilization, encroaching on the dominion of barbarism; and you will then find that romantic associations may become attached even to this familiar spot. Neither need we revert to any very remote period of antiquity to rid us of this familiarity, which forever plays about present things with a mischievous tendency to convert the romantic into the ludicrous. It is astonishing what changes are effected in manners, customs, names, and outward appearances, in the course of a single human generation; and when we look at the days of the fathers of the oldest now living, how little do we see that we recognize, how much that we wonder at! Not the least pleasing, perhaps, of the many admirable productions of the great master of romance in modern times, refer to a period hardly so remote as that of which we speak; and yet no one, not even they who live on the very spot, which is represented as the theatre of great and romantic action, complains of the familiarity of those scenes.

There seem to be three great epochs in American history, which are peculiarly well fitted for historical romance;—the times just succeeding the first settlement—the era of the Indian wars, which lie scattered along a considerable period—and the revolution. Each of these events, all pregnant with interest in themselves, will furnish the fictitious historian with every variety of character and incident, which the dullest imagination could desire or the most inventive deserve. What is there for instance in the rebellions and wars of the Scotch covenanters, to compare with the fortunes of those sterner puritans, who did not rise in arms against their prince; but who, with a boldness of adventure, under which the spirit of chivalry itself would have quailed, leaving behind them all that is most dear to men on earth, the companions of their youth, the graves of their fathers, the home of their hearts, crossed a trackless ocean; not for the visit of a day, not cherishing a latent hope of future return, when they should have amassed wealth, or acquired fame, to raise them in the estimation of their countrymen; but with the humble hope and firm resolve to expend their lives and their children's lives in the wilderness, for the sake of worshipping their God after the fashion of their own hearts. The situation and character of these men, who, 'had they been as free from all sins as gluttony and drunkenness,' (so says one of their quaint historians) 'might have been canonized for saints,' are in the highest degree picturesque; and moreover afford a singular contrast to those of Raleigh's successors in the south, headed by that man of adventure, who had challenged a whole Ottoman army in his youth, carrying off the heads of three Turkish champions at his saddle-bow, and who was now solacing his riper years, amidst the cares of a colonial government, in the arms of the renowned Pocahontas. The gloomy but sustaining spirit of fanaticism in these, who had fled to the wilderness for conscience' sake; the disappointed avarice of those who had come to it for silver and gold; the stern ecclesiastical oligarchy first established in the east; the worldly time-serving despotism of Smith and the succeeding governors in the south; the one punishing with banishment and death 'that damnable heresy of affirming justification by works'; the other promulgating in the new world the laws of the old 'to prevent sectarie infection' from creeping into the pale of mother church; the former denouncing temporal punishment and eternal wrath, against 'all idlers, common coasters, unprofitable fowlers, and tobacco takers'; the latter formally enacting and literally executing that salutary law, that 'he who will not work shall not eat'; the Virginia colony importing into the country a cargo of negroes, to entail the curse of slavery on their remotest posterity, in the same year that our first fathers were founding the liberties of America on the Plymouth rock, and Winthrop, with his company of sturdy Independents, extending along the shores of Massachusetts the work which had been so happily begun, while 'refiners, goldsmiths, and jewellers,' 'poor gentlemen, tradesmen, serving men, libertines, and such like, ten times more fit to spoil a commonwealth, than either to begin or maintain one,' as the old writers inform us, were still flocking over to the shores of Virginia. Such contrasts judiciously exhibited,

as, notwithstanding the distance of the two colonies, they well might be, with no very unpardonable poetical license, especially by the link of the New Netherlands, while they supply at once an infinite variety of individual character to the author's hands, could not fail to confer on a work of fiction the additional value of developing the political history of the times, and the first beginnings, perhaps, of those conflicting sectional interests, which sometimes perplex us at the present day. Or if more rigid rules of composition require us to confine our views to the colony of Massachusetts Bay, for instance, what character would be more obsequious to the imagination than that of the moody and mysterious Blaxton? who was found by the colonists, the solitary lord of the little isthmus of Shawmut,\* which he claimed and was allowed to hold against them, by the acknowledged right of established possession; of whom history only tells us that he had been a clergyman of the church of England, that he dissented equally from her canons, and those of his non-conforming brethren; but how or when he emigrated to America, and built his humble hut on a spot destined to become the seat of a populous and flourishing city, it tells us not. What shall we say to Sir Christopher, the knight of Jerusalem, a lineal descendant of the famous bishop of Winchester, who with the strange lady was revelling through the land, until he was stopped by the scandalized 'seekers of the Lord,' and arraigned on a charge of suspicion of bigamy, *et alia enormia contra pacem*, before such a judicial assembly as the politic Winthrop, the scholastic Cotton, the fiery and intolerant Dudley, with Underhill perhaps for a witness, and Miles Standish for captain of the guard? What would the author of 'Waverley' make of such materials? But we forbear to enlarge further on this prolific theme.

The Indian wars, of which the first occurred soon after the time of which we have just spoken, and the last of any note in New-England, in the years 1722-25, are fruitful of incidents, which might, to great advantage, be interwoven with the materials before noticed; and it scarcely needs to be asserted, that the Indians themselves are a highly poetical people. Gradually receding before the tread of civilization, and taking from it only the principle of destruction, they seem to be fast wasting to utter dissolution; and we shall one day look upon their history, with such emotions of curiosity and wonder, as those with which we now survey the immense mounds and heaps of ruin in the interior of our continent, so extensive that they have hardly yet been measured, so ancient that they lie buried in their own dust and covered with the growth of a thousand years, forcing upon the imagination the appalling thought of some great and flourishing, perhaps civilized people, who have been so utterly swept from the face of the earth, that they have not left even a traditionary name behind them.

At the present day, enough is known of our aborigines to afford the ground-work of invention, enough is concealed to leave full play for the warmest imagination; and we see not why those superstitions of theirs, which have filled inanimate nature with a new order of spiritual beings, may not be successfully employed to supersede the worn out fables of Runic mythology, and light up a new train of glowing visions, at the touch of some future wizard of the West. At any rate we are confident that the savage warrior, who was not less beautiful and bold in his figurative diction, than in his attitude of death, the same who 'suffered not the grass to grow upon the war-path,' and hastened 'to extinguish the fire of his enemy with blood,' tracking his foe through the pathless forest, with instinctive sagacity, by the fallen leaf, the crushed moss, or the bent blade, patiently enduring cold, hunger, and watchfulness, while he crouched in the night-grass like the tiger expecting his prey, and finally springing on the unsuspecting victim with that war-whoop, which struck terror to the heart of the boldest planter of New-England in her early day, is no mean instrument of the sublime and terrible of human agency. And if we may credit the flattering pictures of their best historians, the indefatigable Heckewelder, not a little of softer interest might be extracted from their domestic life.

\* The Indian name of the peninsula on which Boston now stands.